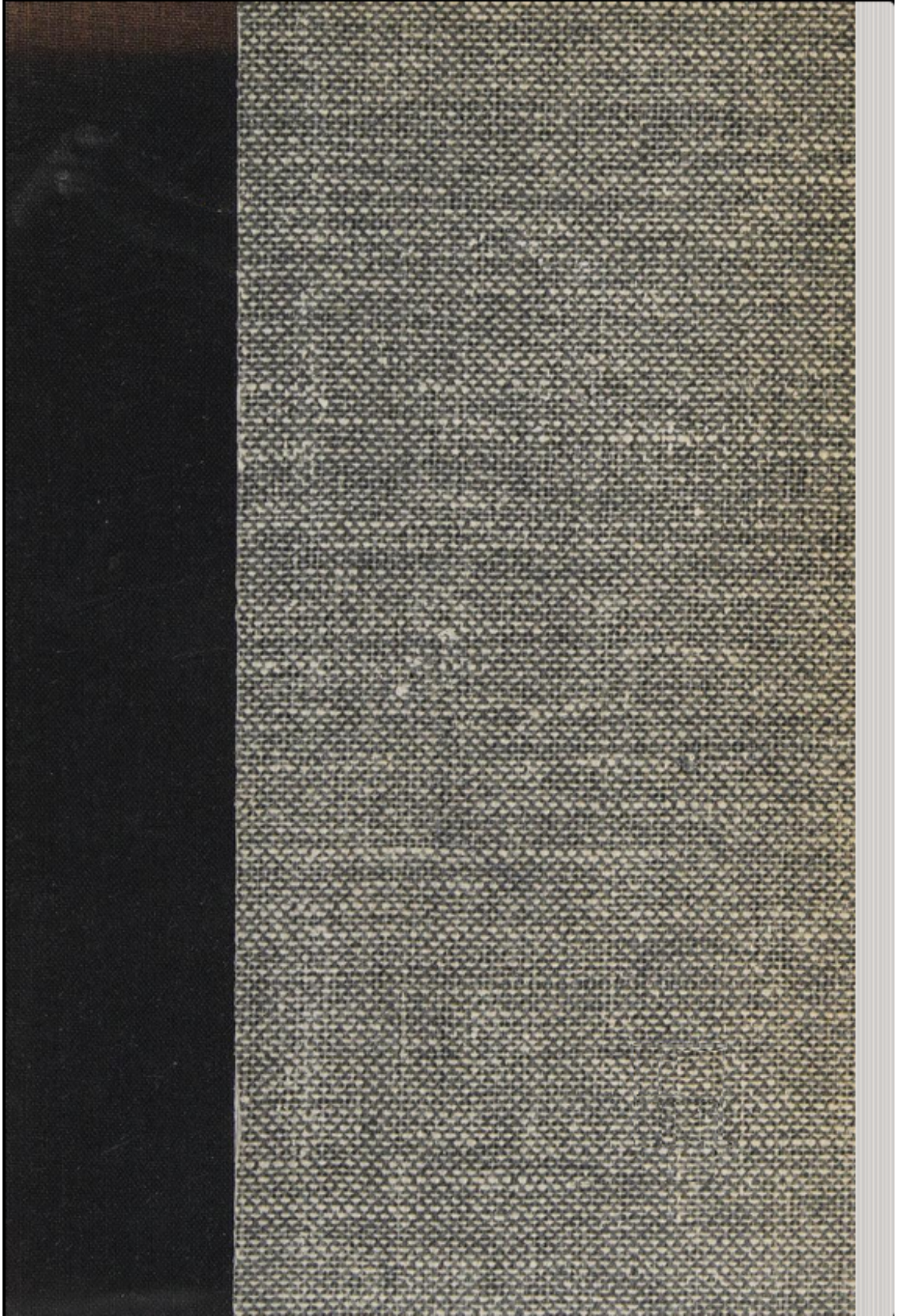
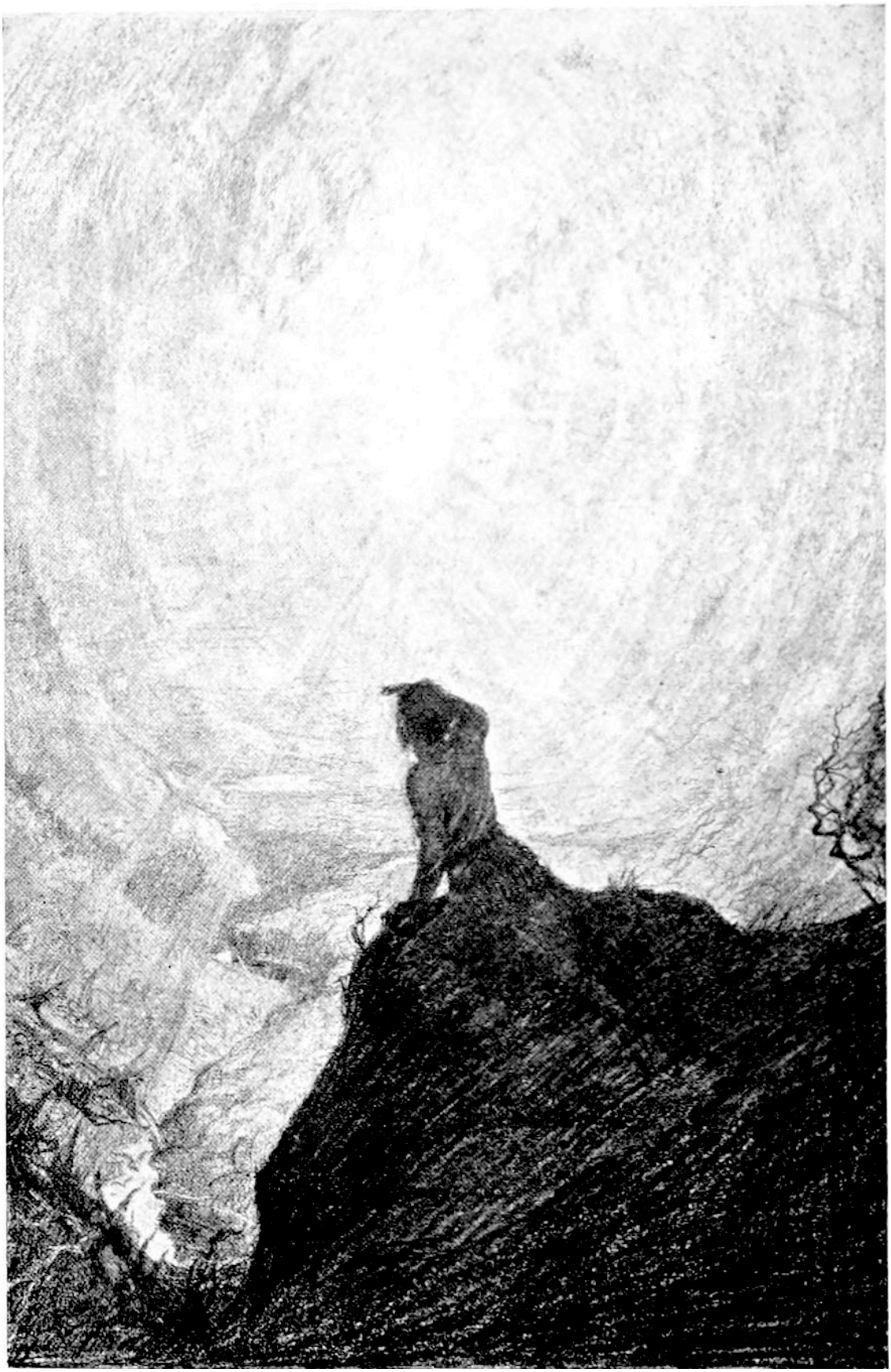




# I Exit the Building

Hen, Rooster and Company

Velveeta Village - 2026

Case:

CPD Phone:

Date:

Party to the case:

My email:

Officer:

I, John Doe, swear or affirm that:

My hearing is very poor-not just a bit degraded.

I'm at the local branch library here in Chico - it's a small single floor building. I'm sitting in the computer lab. I'm the only person in the computer lab. I hear a loud bang. Maybe a metal shelf dropped onto vinyl flooring? I look toward the center of the room and see nothing unusual. Then a second bang. I understand, it's a gun discharge. I move to an empty cubby cove directly to my left and squat, hands on knees, pressing forward to the cubby divider. After the second shot, there's a brief lull/quiet. I've still not seen the shooter or know his precise location; no one is running past me, no one is screaming, shouting, nor are there any other noises. I look quickly around the cubby divider (maybe two or three times) ducking back each time.

I look again almost directly across the center of the room, and the shooter appears (no longer concealed by the 6 foot high "hold" books shelving.) It's a fleeting glimpse. It's a maniac with a shotgun. He is moving ~north on aisle #2. He is about 6 foot tall, slender, black haired, wearing jeans, white t-shirt and is edge-on to me, he has a long stride, and is moving briskly, but not running. I see the shooter for ~1.5 seconds and then he's out of view. I lose sight of him. I never again see him in the library.

He begins shooting again: 3,4,5 shots. Quiet again, no one is screaming or shouting. It is very quiet. I think the shooter is reloading. I'm still at the cubby; don't dare make a sound. (I think the shooter discharged the shotgun no more than 7 times, but most likely only 5 times.)

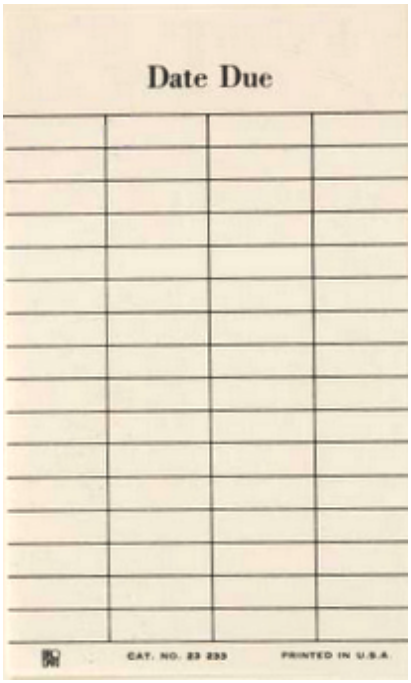
Time passes; I've literally no idea how much time has passed.

I creep forward from the cubby and look left (~north) down long aisle #1 and see the shotgun on the ground. I immediately (foolishly) think the shooter is a suicide and walk down the aisle and stop directly next to the shotgun. He's not there; no corpse. Did he flee?

I look to my right, a man is lying on his back. Walk over, he's shot in the face. Very little blood; a minor smear on right cheek. He is likely 70-75. I do not look closely at him; step past him, and look right (~south) down long aisle #2. View obstructed by a concrete column, and see nothing. I retreat two steps, look left, and realize that a CPD officer is standing at the double glass doors at the rear of the library.

Unprompted, hands on head, I walk towards the exit; two CPD officers are kneeling at the doors; not pointing weapons directly at me, but at the ready. They are not saying anything to me, nor are they signaling me. I exit the building.

CHICO BRANCH OF THE
BUTTE COUNTY LIBRARY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